

HIVE WOOHOO

WOOHOO

WHOA

SPLAT





FLINCH

!

EUNSEONG,
LOAD UP OUR
ARMORED VEHICLE
AND GET IN.
WE'RE LEAVING.

RIGHT
NOW?

YEAH,
RIGHT
NOW.

A close-up profile of a man's head. He has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a black blindfold over his eyes. A white speech bubble originates from his mouth.

I'LL HAVE
TO REPAIR IT
BEFORE WE
CAN USE IT.

A wide shot of a stage. Two men are standing on it; one is gesturing with his hands. The stage has red curtains and wooden seating in the foreground. A white speech bubble originates from the man on the left.

FOR NOW,
SINCE WE'VE
OVERCOME THE CRISIS,
CAN WE STAY JUST A
BIT LONGER UNTIL
I REPAIR IT?



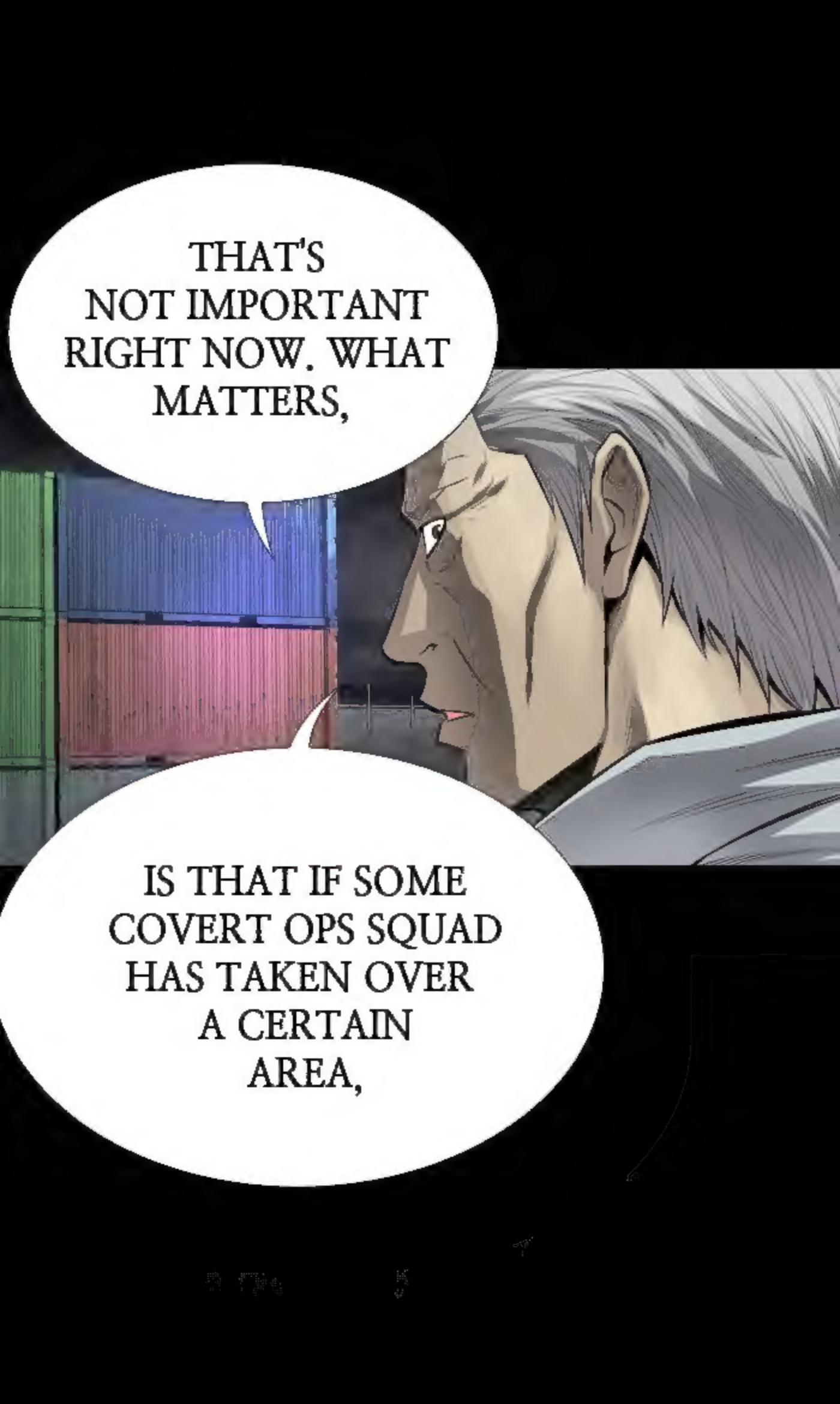
ALRIGHT,
I'LL GIVE YOU
20 HOURS.

WHY DO
WE HAVE TO
LEAVE RIGHT
AWAY?

THAT BLACK
OPS GUYS THAT
WE BOTH KNOW HAS
TAKEN OVER
JAMSIL.



REALLY?
THEY DID?
BUT WHO ARE
THEY WORKING
FOR?



THAT'S
NOT IMPORTANT
RIGHT NOW. WHAT
MATTERS,

IS THAT IF SOME
COVERT OPS SQUAD
HAS TAKEN OVER
A CERTAIN
AREA,

THAT
MEANS THAT
THINGS ARE SERIOUS
IN THE PLACE WE'RE
HEADED FOR,
RIGHT?





YOU'RE
RIGHT.

I'LL
GET THE
VEHICLE READY
AS QUICKLY
AS POSSIBLE.

.....!

MISS
SEONG?

RATTLE



CREEAK

MISS SEONG.
THERE YOU
ARE.





WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING IN
HERE?



WE HAVE
TO HURRY UP
AND GET READY
TO LEAVE.





MISS
SEONG?

JUST- JUST
LET ME STAY
HERE FOR A
BIT.



SURE,
ALRIGHT.
GET SOME
REST.

BUT
DON'T FEEL
GUILTY OR ANYTHING.
WE DIDN'T GET ATTACKED
BECAUSE OF YOU.

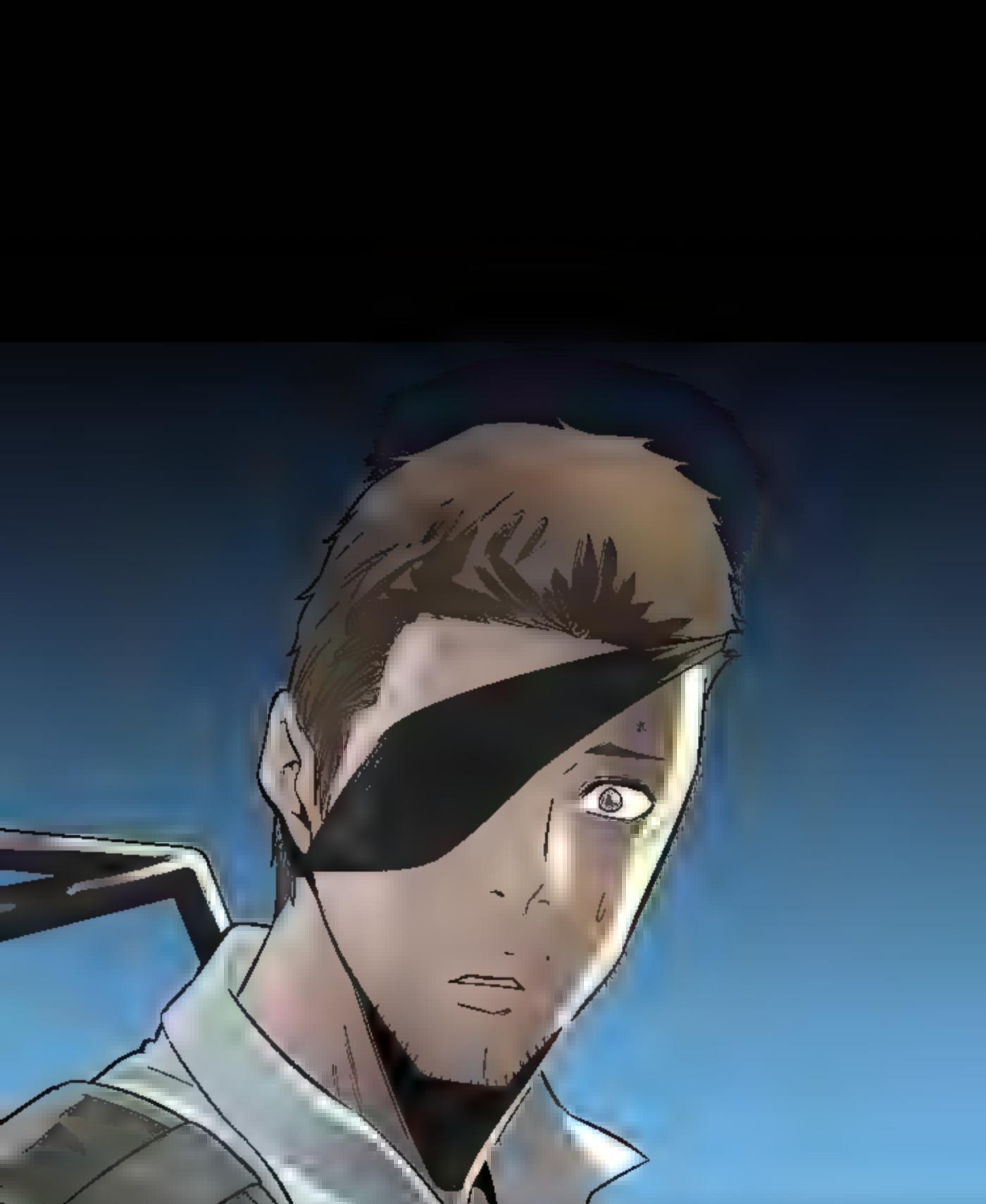
I'LL BE
OUTSIDE GETTING
THE VEHICLE READY,
SO COME OUT WHEN
YOU FEEL A BIT
BETTER.

BOSS.



PROMISE
THAT YOU'LL
NEVER TURN
YOUR BACK
ON ME.

PLEASE.





I
PROMISE.



DON'T
GET WEAK.

IT'S
THANKS TO
YOU THAT WE'VE
MADE IT THIS
FAR.

A black and white photograph of a woman with long hair, wearing a dark top, sitting at a piano. She is looking down at the keys. A large, white, rounded rectangular speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text "JUST RELAX AND GET SOME REST." The background is dark and out of focus.

JUST
RELAX AND
GET SOME
REST.





DON'T FEEL GUILT



GUILT



GUILT!



TWITCH

TWITCH

GUSH

KSSHH



HELP..

HE...LP..



IT'S GUILT.

THE GUILT!!

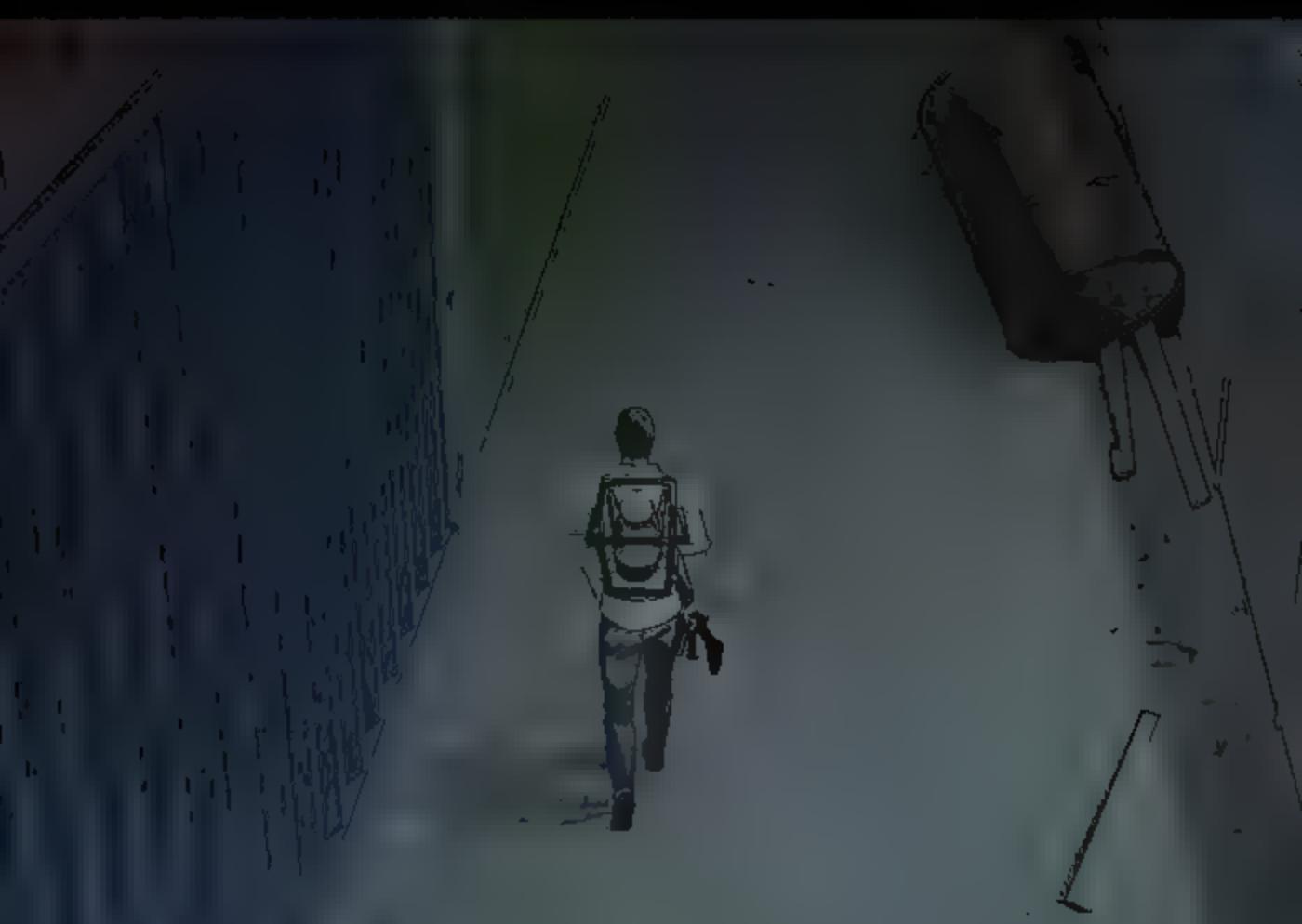


**BUT THE GUILT THAT
I'VE FELT WASN'T FOR
HUMAN BEINGS...!**



I'M SCARED..

I'M
SCARED...!



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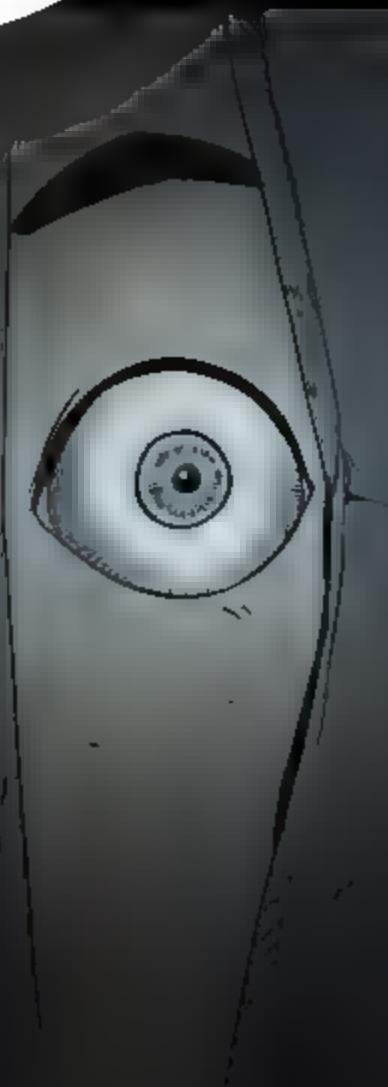
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SH.

OVER
HERE,

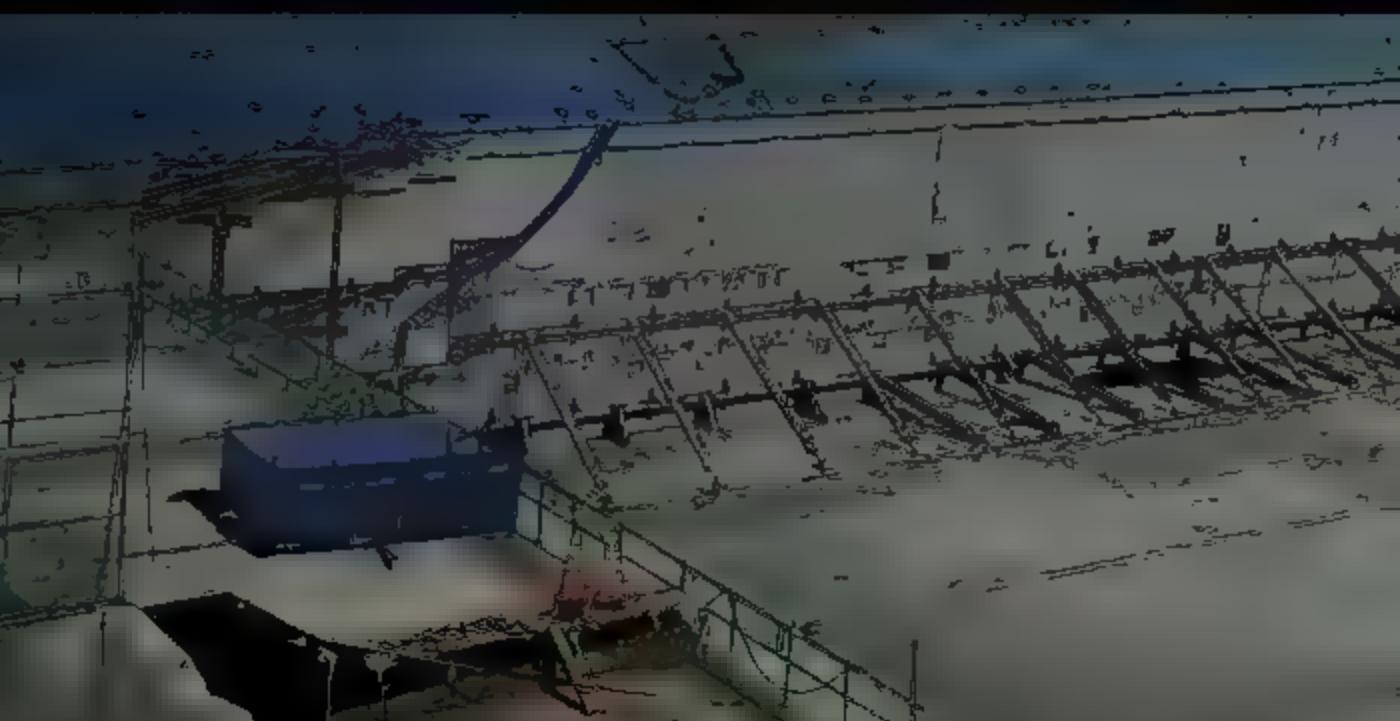
HERE.



.....
YOU..?!



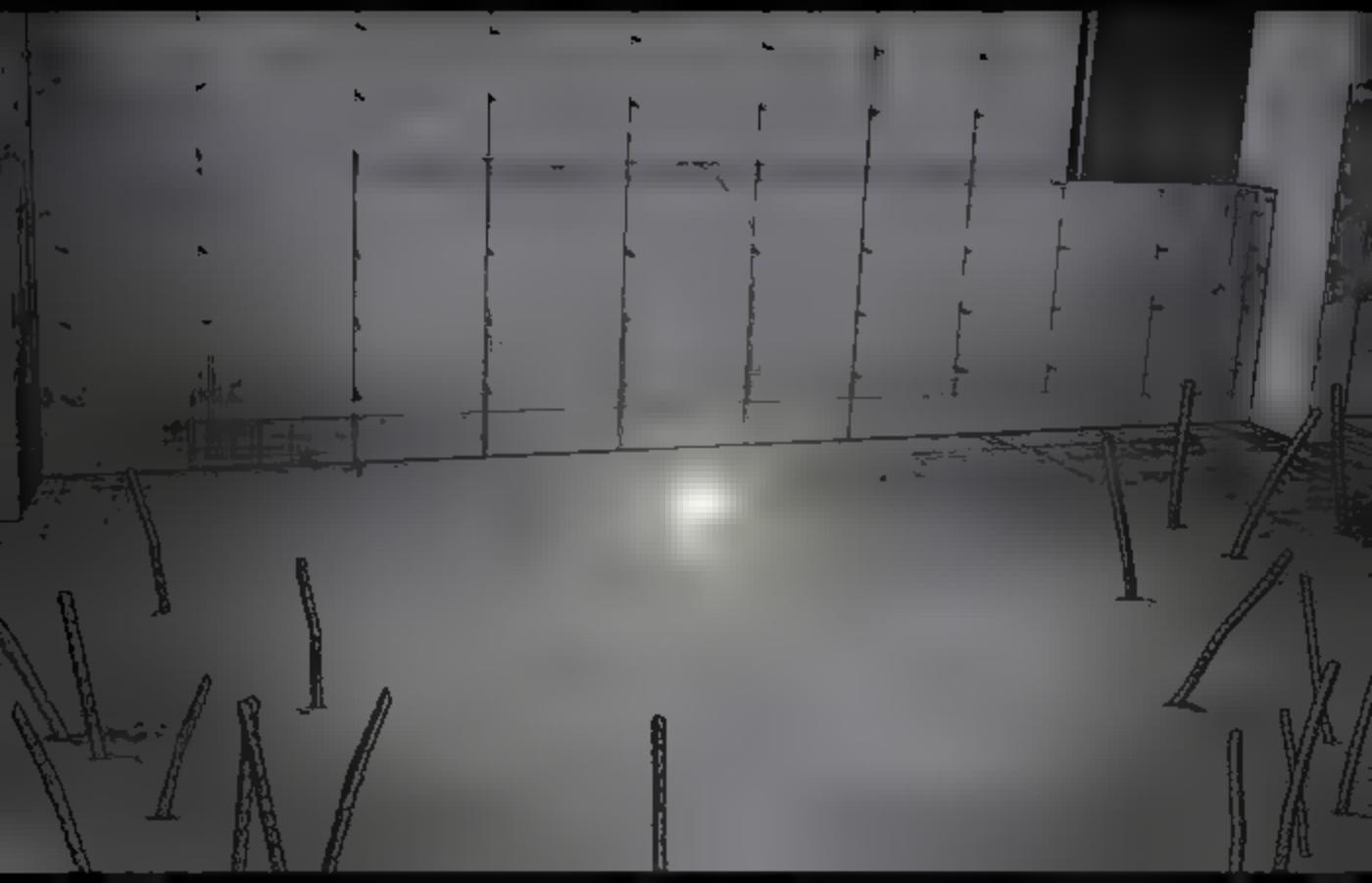




SSK

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

PEAK





CLICK





JUST
RELAX AND
TALK.



WAIT,
YOU'RE NOT
SHEPHERD.

BULLDOG?

PITBULL,
WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
SHEPHERD WHEN YOU
DESERTED YOUR
SQUADRON?



WHATEVER.
I GOT NOTHING
TO SAY TO
YOU.

I'LL
ONLY TALK TO
SHEPHERD.

PITBULL,
BASED ON HOW
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING,
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU
DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
TELL US FIRST. OTHERWISE
YOU'LL NEVER GET IN
TOUCH WITH
SHEPHERD.

HMM~
WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS? IS THERE
SOMETHING YOU
WANT TO
HEAR?

THEN
SHOW ME
YOUR CARDS
FIRST.

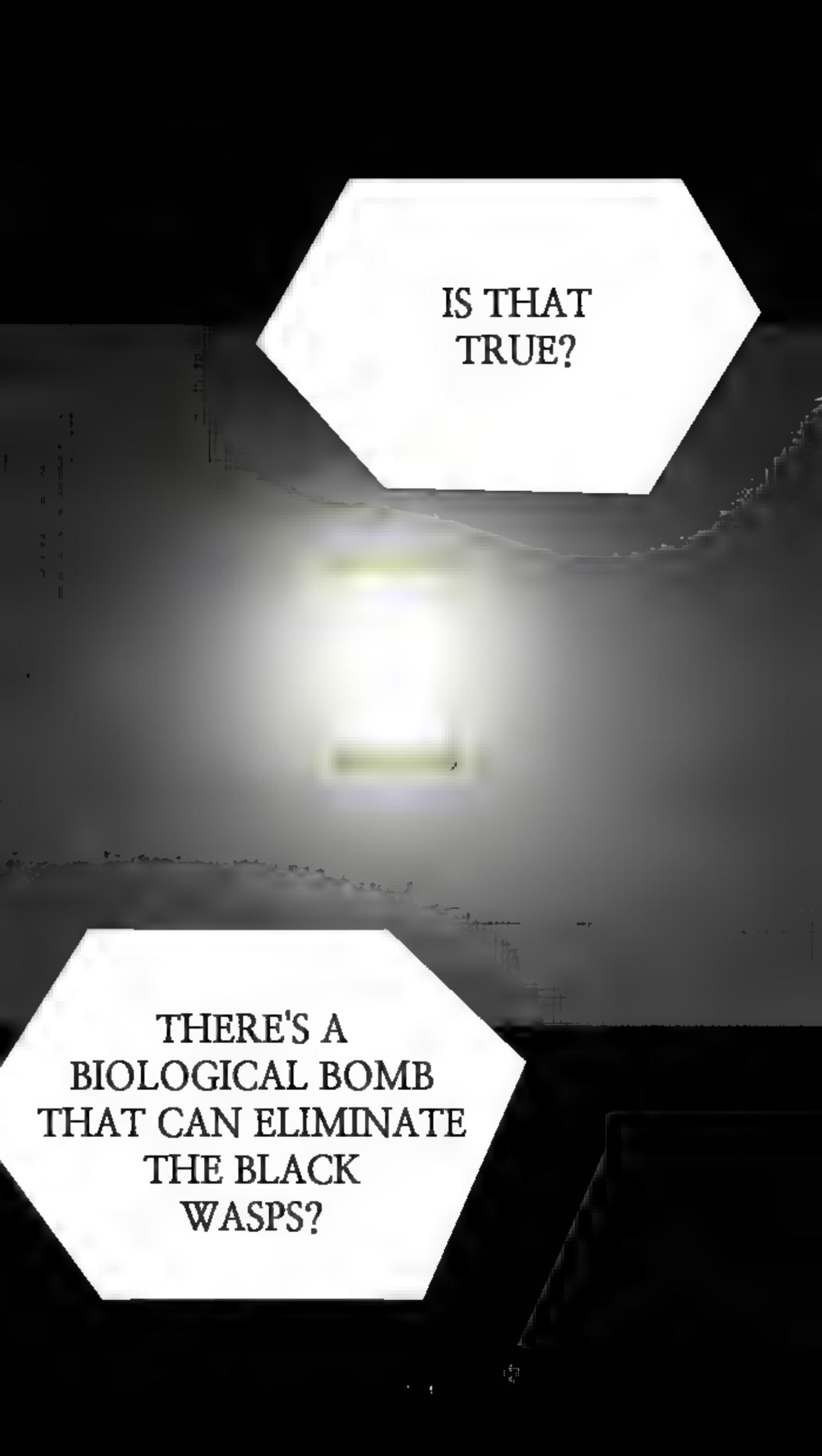
I'LL DECIDE
WHETHER TO
TELL YOU OR NOT
AFTER I SEE
THEM.



PITBULL,
YOU HAD BETTER
TAKE IT EASY. WE
HAVE DOBERMAN
WITH US.

HM?
DOBERMAN?
HMM~ THEN SHALL
I JUST TELL YOU
THIS ONCE?



A black and white photograph showing a dense cluster of black wasps on a textured, light-colored surface, likely a tree branch. The scene is dimly lit, with a bright, overexposed area in the center where the wasps are most concentrated.

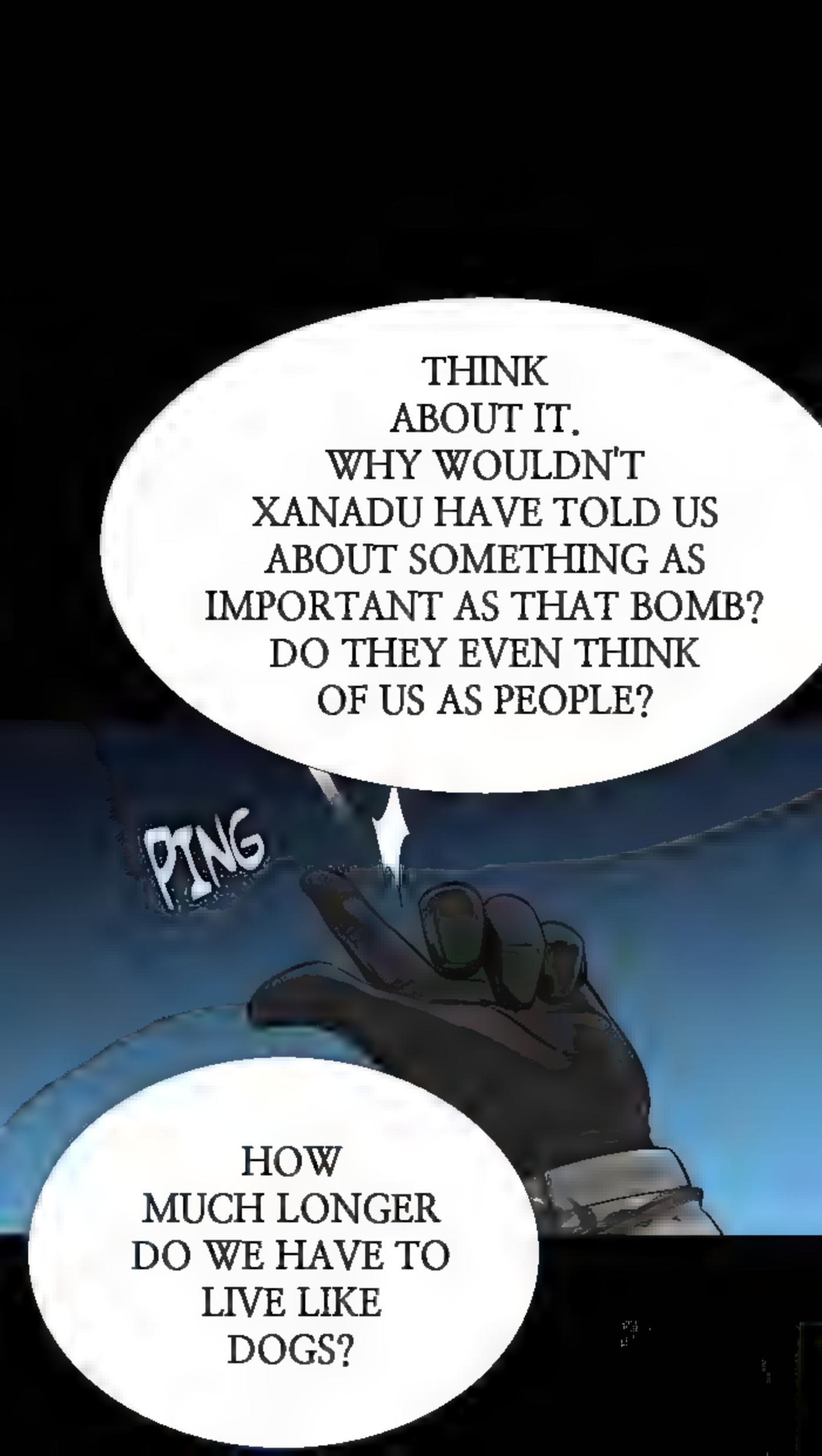
IS THAT
TRUE?

THERE'S A
BIOLOGICAL BOMB
THAT CAN ELIMINATE
THE BLACK
WASPS?



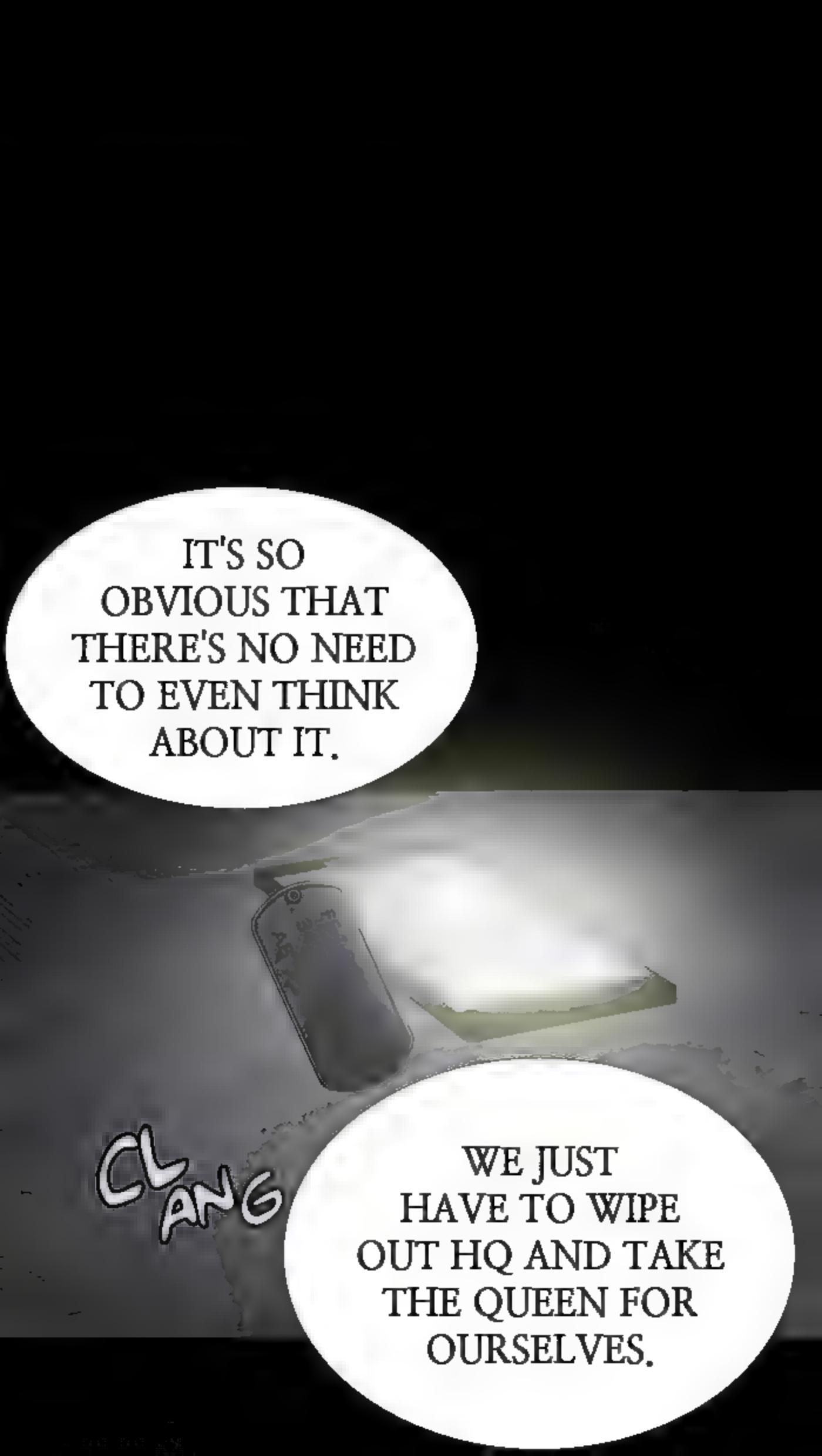
THAT'S RIGHT.
I APPROACHED A
GROUP WITH A SLIGHTLY
DIFFERENT MISSION FROM OURS,
AND THEY HAD A
BIOLOGICAL BOMB.

NOW
IF WE JUST
CAPTURE THE
QUEEN WHO'S
SURROUNDED BY HQ,
WE'LL BECOME
NEXT XANADU.



THINK
ABOUT IT.
WHY WOULDN'T
XANADU HAVE TOLD US
ABOUT SOMETHING AS
IMPORTANT AS THAT BOMB?
DO THEY EVEN THINK
OF US AS PEOPLE?

HOW
MUCH LONGER
DO WE HAVE TO
LIVE LIKE
DOGS?



IT'S SO
OBVIOUS THAT
THERE'S NO NEED
TO EVEN THINK
ABOUT IT.

WE JUST
HAVE TO WIPE
OUT HQ AND TAKE
THE QUEEN FOR
OURSELVES.



.....



HEY,
WHY AREN'T YOU
SAYING ANYTHING?
YOU COWARDS.

I TOLD
YOU WHAT YOU
WANTED TO KNOW,
NOW YOU'RE CRAPPING
YOURSELVES BECAUSE
I TALKED ABOUT
HITTING HQ?



IF WE'RE
DONE HERE,
I'M LEAVING.

I
NEED TO FIND
SHEPHERD.

WAIT.



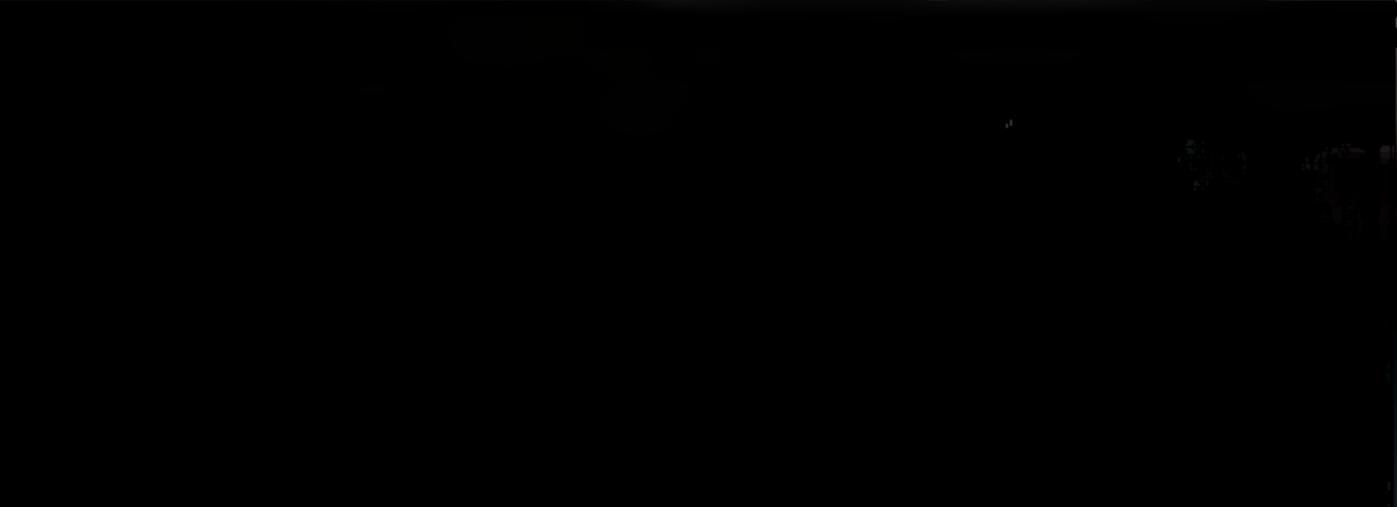
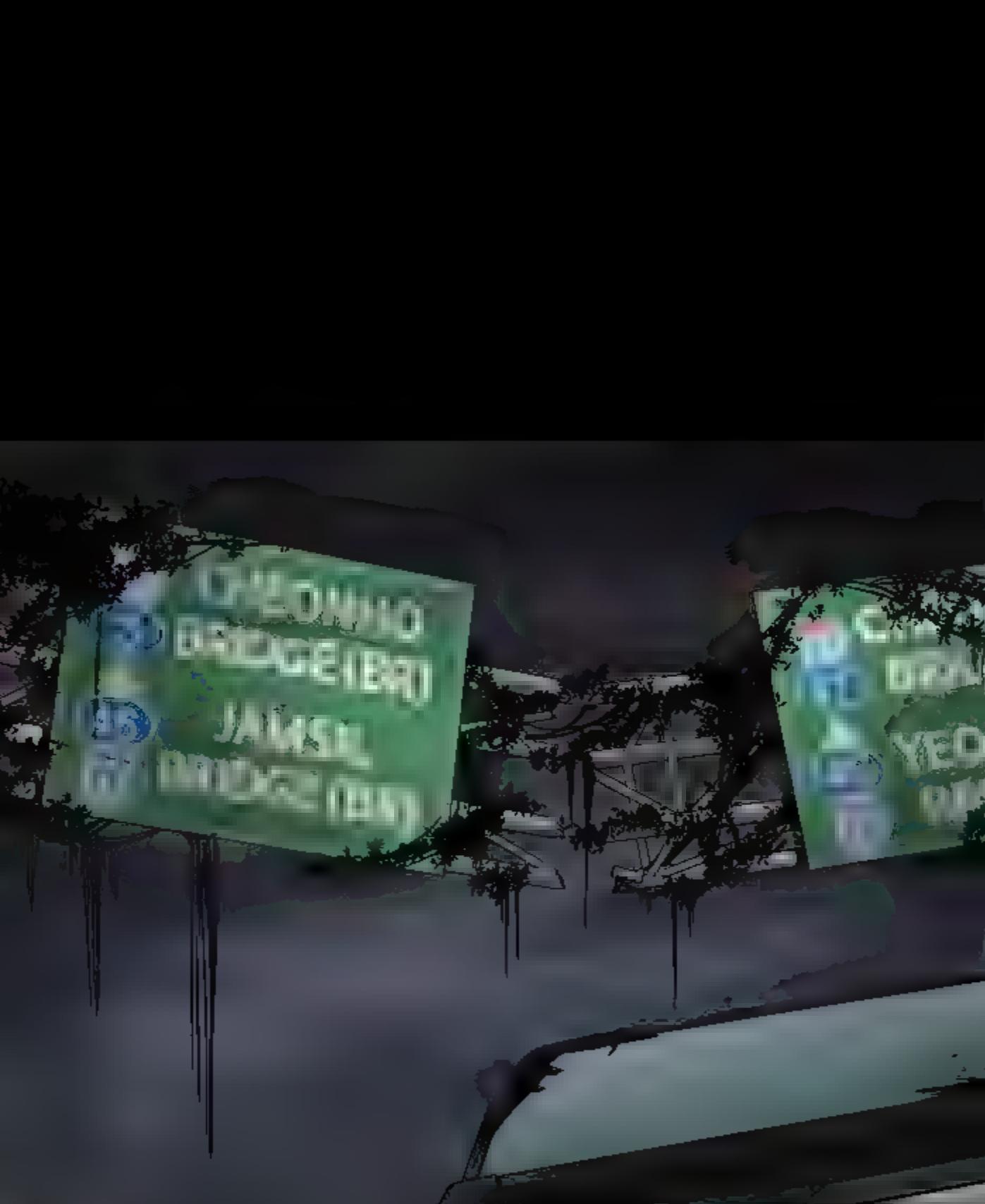
WE'RE IN.



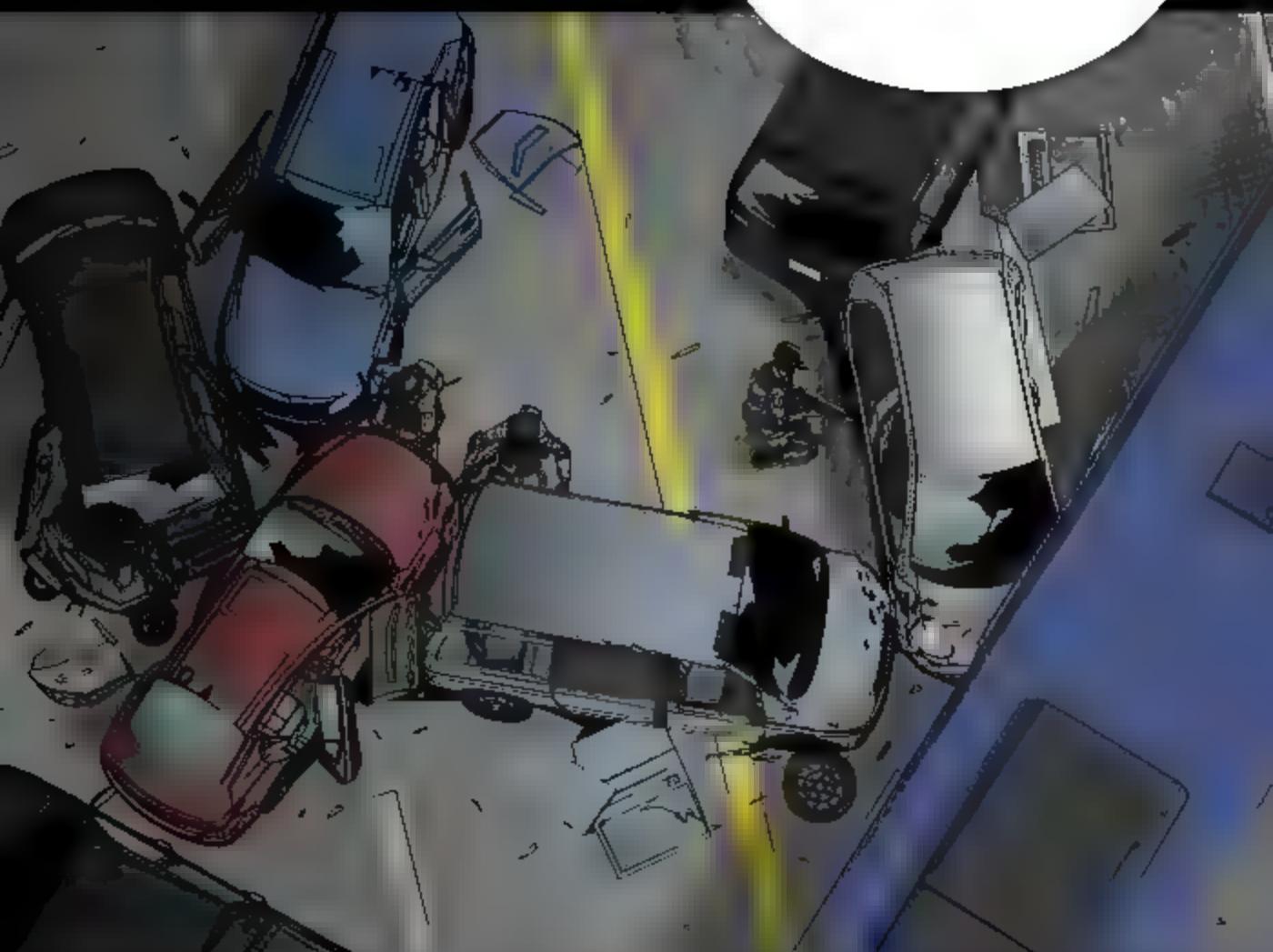


НЕНЕ
НЕНЕНЕ

АНАНАН
АНАНА.



!



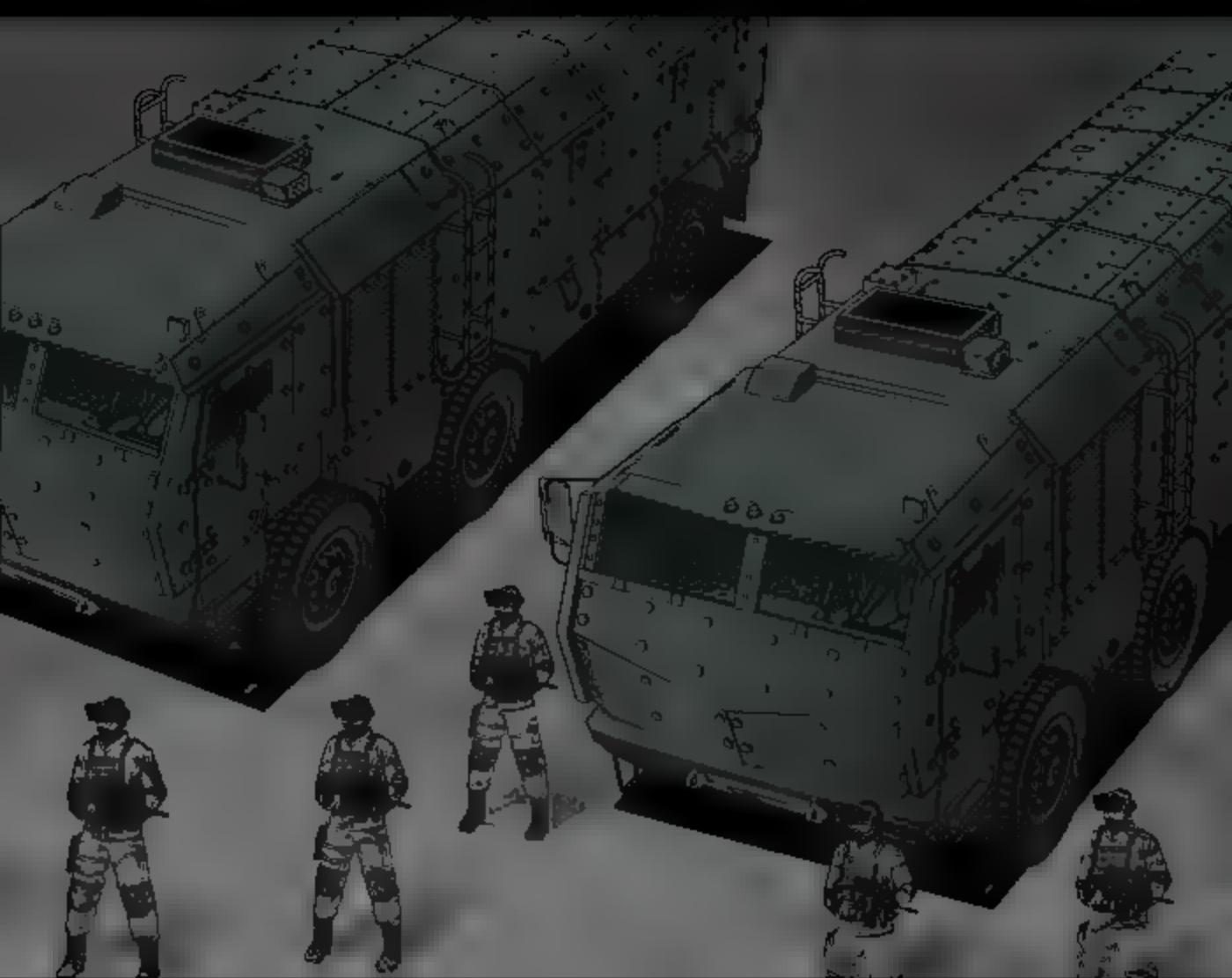


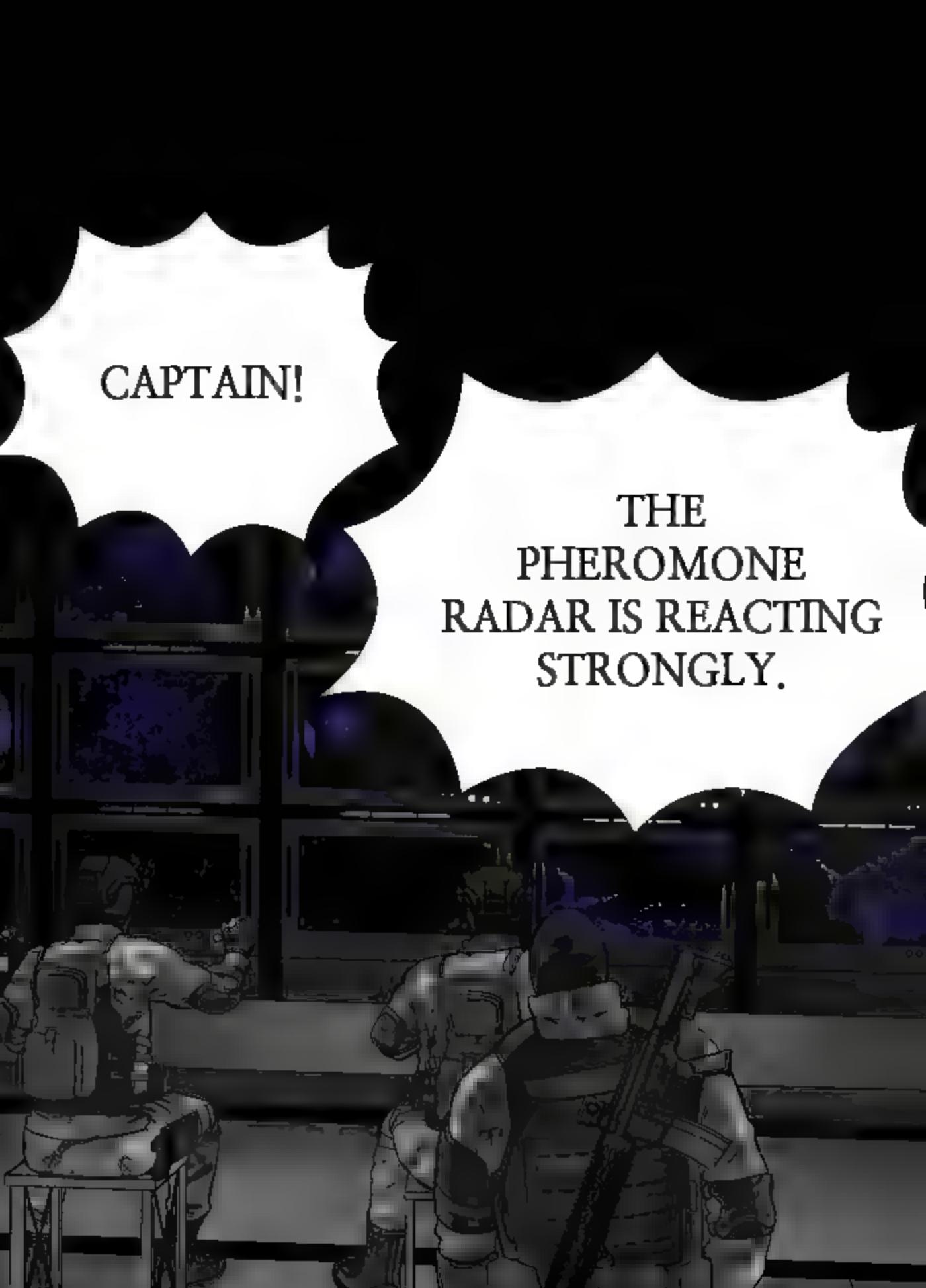
HUH?

GET THE
RADIO!

SH
HH
HH
HH

SH
HH
HH
HH





CAPTAIN!

THE
PHEROMONE
RADAR IS REACTING
STRONGLY.

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

100

120

140

160



BEEP



IT'S HERE!

IT'S THE
QUEEN!

SQUIRM

SQUIRM

SQUIRM

WHD

SH

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LINE Webtoon